

ROSE ATHERTON.

A BALLAD

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED

BY

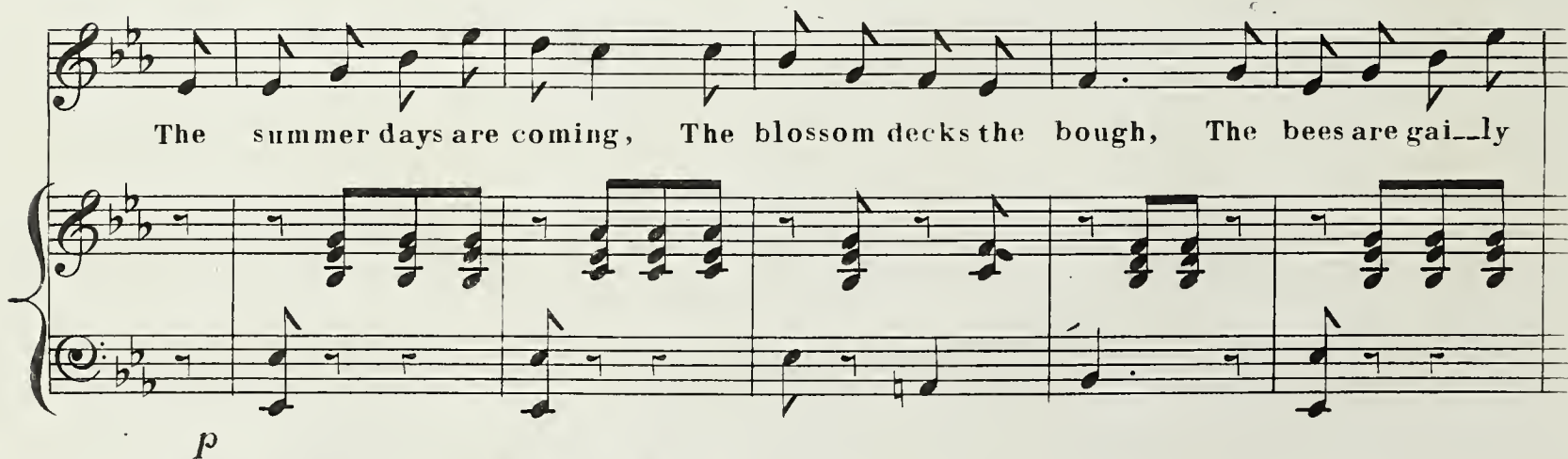
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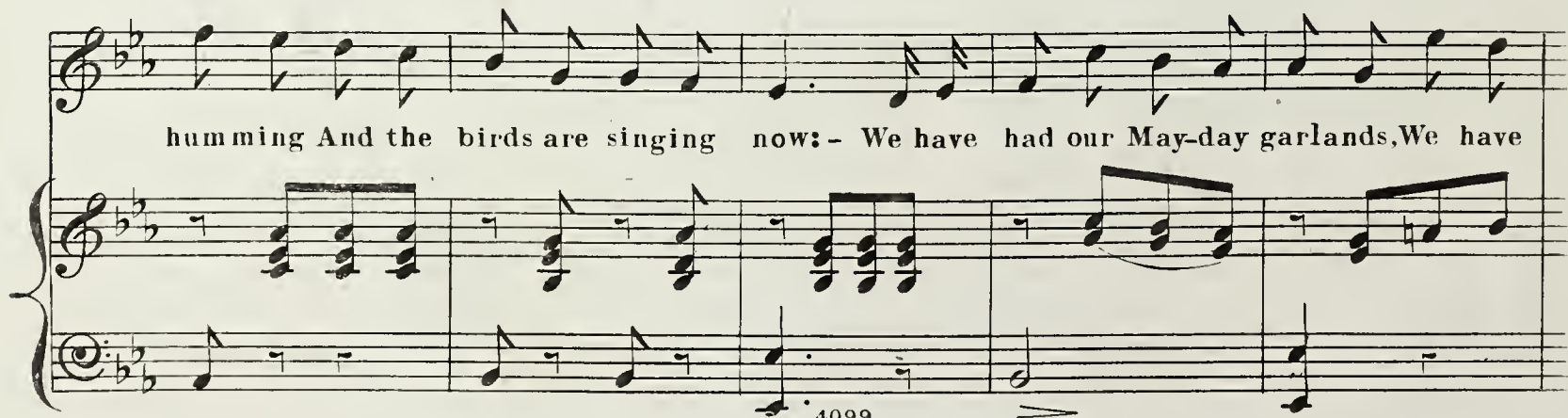
ALLEGRO.
RETTO.



The summer days are coming, The blossom decks the bough, The bees are gai...ly



humming And the birds are singing now:- We have had our May-day garlands, We have



crown'd our May-day Queen With a co-ro-nal of ro-ses Set in leaves of brightest

green; But her reign is near-ly o-ver, The Spring is on the wane; Oh! haste thee, gentle

A TEMPO.

summer, To our pleasant land a--gain.

2

The Minstrel of the moonlight,
 The love-lorn nightingale,
 Hath sung his month of music,
 To the rose-queen of the vale:
 And what tho' he be silent,
 As the night comes slowly on,
 We'll have dances on the greensward,
 To sweet music of our own.
 O the summer days are coming,
 And the summer nights more dear,
 O haste thee, gentle summer!
 For there's joy when thou art near.

3

We'll rise and hail thee early,
 Before the sun hath dried,
 The dew-drops that will sparkle,
 On the green hedge by our side:
 And when the blaze of noon-day,
 Glares upon the thirsty flowers,
 We will seek the welcome covert,
 Of our jasmine shaded bowers.
 O the summer days are coming,
 And the summer nights more dear,
 O haste thee, gentle summer!
 For there's joy when thou art near.

